

THE DAILY NEWS.

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RALEIGH, N. C.

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THE GOVERNOR AND HIS OFFICE

The Democratic Convention will meet in this city on Thursday next. Many worthy men have been put forward for nomination to the gubernatorial chair during an active and sometimes bitter canvass. It is a pleasant testimony to the pleasant fact that there is no lack of men of high civic virtues among us, such men being the best possessions of a commonwealth. But the people, we think, have manifested made up their minds to have one of two men. Governor JARVIS or Judge FOWLE will, almost certainly, be the nominee of the Convention. Either is worthy to be Governor of North Carolina. Either will make a vigorous canvass. Either ought to receive the heartiest support of every North Carolina Democrat. Certainly, either will receive from THE NEWS its most earnest support before and its heartiest co-operation after election. We are not believers in that policy of these latter days which seeks to tear down so soon as we have succeeded in building up. Nor are we of those who think it right to attempt the advancement of one Democrat by maligning the character, assailing the motives, or distorting the political or personal record of another Democrat. We do have, however, our own notions of the present importance of the office of Governor, of the strength of the respective candidates, and of the necessities of the approaching canvass. And we believe also that man or newspaper may say anything, to anybody, if it only know how to say it. That is to say, as a favorite writer expresses it, with kindness, good temper, and calm justice: free from "bumpiness," and above all from the smallest suspicion of envy, malice and all uncharitableness. Under such conditions, the act of "speaking one's mind," usually so obnoxious, is shorn of its harmfulness, and even fault-finding becomes less a weapon of offence than a surgeon's lancet, used not for injury, but cure.

But we have no intention of fault-finding with anybody or anything. All we desire to do to-day is to tell the readers of THE NEWS, as some months ago we told the readers of HALE'S WEEKLY, what we think are the party's present needs in a candidate for Governor and the State's needs in its Governor.

Prior to the Constitution of 1835, under what may be called the *old regime*, a number of citizens distinguished for their social position and success in practical pursuits were elevated to that station. Their good breeding, their dignity of deportment, their ample means and boundless hospitality enabled them to play their part not unacceptably. They had in fact but little to do. The difference is immense between what the State was then and what it is now. There existed not then a single Railroad within her bounds; there were no great penal institutions. Our great charitable institutions had not then been thought of. A slightly improved navigation had been introduced upon a few of our rivers; a short canal or two had been constructed. These were all of our public improvements, or nearly so. The Governor and Directors met together about once a year and exchanged a half dozen words about the concerns of these several undertakings, and then adjourned till the next annual meeting. Many who love the "olden times" regret that they have passed away, and would be glad to see the solid farmer, merchant or manufacturer of the old school seated once more in the Executive chair; but those who are acquainted with the progress of the State know that the periods of the administrations above referred to were periods of utter stagnation. Nor can we wonder that they were so. Our rulers were men possessed of no great vigor of intellect—no breadth of view; hence they produced no impression in the popular mind. They went through their duties in a certain perfunctory routine sort of way, and left no memorial behind them. Their very names have faded into oblivion. Few other States have ventured upon such expedients; they have elevated able men to that high office—men who gave an impulse to the public mind and undertakings of great public utility.

The change in the Constitution above referred to, has indeed changed all that; another order of men is now demanded. The interests of the State have greatly multiplied and expanded; and the duties of the Executive have become more onerous and important. He who fills that chair should be acquainted with the resources of the State, should be able to take a wide array of her institutions, and should be capable of digesting, maturing and recommending by "just argument" enlarged schemes for her advancement. This was the contemplation of the framers of the constitution when they required the Governor "to give information of the affairs of the State, and recommend such measures as he shall deem expedient." The intent was to bring, by such communications, the real body of the people to the level of the established ability in the State, in all that concerns the common interests. Again, the relations of the State to the General Gov-

ernment have grown with each year more complicated and delicate: to meet and dispose of questions of such magnitude as now arise, requires a knowledge of government—its history and limitations—of the Constitution of the State and of the United States, as well as an intimate acquaintance with constitutional law. But further: The candidate for Governor ought to be a ready and effective speaker. He goes forth on no mere pageant to display the honors of his nomination. He goes forth as the champion of the principles of a great party. It is his mission to vindicate those principles against all opposers; to impress them upon the popular mind, and to commend them to the popular judgment. He has an able antagonist always at hand, or if that antagonist happens to be out of the way, the candidate is confronted by the best speakers on the opposite side wherever he may go.

It is this true of an ordinary gubernatorial canvass, it applies with tenfold force to the canvass in which a Presidential election occurs. Questions of Federal character are then brought into discussion—questions to which the highest talent, the most disciplined understanding and the widest range of acquirement are not more than equal. This is peculiarly true of the next Presidential election. The questions which will be then discussed, go to the very foundations of the Government. The Federal Government has been so changed, that no man will say that the government of to-day is the government of our fathers. The elements of evil are still actively at work. The spirit of usurpation reigns supreme in every movement of the Federal Government. Political fraud, with daring and shameless hand, has attacked our institutions—the very sheet-anchor of our institutions—with such fatal effect that the whole fabric of government has been undermined. It would be but too easy to multiply these specifications, but that would lead us beyond our purpose. Enough has been said to show the momentous and wide-reaching character of the issues of the next canvass.

Who shall make it? On this point, we think that the minds of most thoughtful men are already settled. That the present Governor possesses in a high degree all the mental qualifications above adverted to, nobody will deny; that he has displayed sound administrative ability and loyal devotion to the State, all will admit; that he has the personal elements necessary to win popular favor has been amply proved. Undoubtedly there is no lack of men of intelligence, moral worth and practical judgment in North Carolina. If this were all that is sought after every county would furnish scores. Undoubtedly there are many men in North Carolina the equals, probably the superiors of Governor JARVIS in one or another requisite to fitness for the work that lies before us. But taken all in all, the Governor of North Carolina to-day the foremost man in the State, and in the long line of his predecessors not one has been truer or wiser. He has that vital necessity to success, "the aptitude for seeing the right moment to do a thing, and doing it without rashness, but also without delay." Circumstances have moulded his disposition into a well-tempered combination of foresight, boldness and caution, and in the long years of valuable and unrequited service of the State there has been not one false step.

CINCINNATI.

There seems to be quite an active canvass going on at Washington of the merits and chances of election of the distinguished Democrats whose names will be placed before the Cincinnati Convention next week. Among them all there is not one who will not find ready acceptance and hearty support from the solid South. So far, Mr. TILDEN leads in number of delegates, and it claims upon the party could be recognized, as such claims ought never to be, he has them above all other men. But the only claims we acknowledge are the claims of the party upon its members, and if the troubles in Mr. TILDEN'S State make his election doubtful, beyond all doubt he will stand aside, or failing that should be put aside. The fight is for principles, not men; to win, not to beat. There is a hard struggle before us and we cannot afford to trifle or to experiment with possibilities. Who can win?

The vote of New York added to the vote of the solid South will give us the victory. Beyond all doubt, New York can be carried by THOMAS F. BAYARD. In every respect a man fit to be President, he is also the embodiment of the good old Democratic doctrine—Free Trade! Honest Money! Home Rule! and it is upon that honored platform that New York is to be carried by the Democracy.

It is possible, not probable, that Judge THURMAN might carry Ohio. If it were reasonably certain, we should say that Judge THURMAN would be the proper nominee for Vice-President. But the only Western State upon which the Democracy can count is Indiana; and the nomination of THOMAS A. HENDRICKS will make Indiana a certainty for the Democratic nominees, and their election absolutely sure.

The ticket to win is THOMAS F. BAYARD and THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has reported to Congress the cost of the Federal war upon the Confederate States. It foots up \$6,187,243,385. Who can take in so big a sum?

ABOUT FIGURES.

There are some floating notions that cannot be easily set straight. Three or four times, we think, our friend of the *Wilmington Star* and we have had a bout in regard to the votes cast for TILDEN and VANCE respectively in 1876, our friend each time yielding to the stern logic of the facts as stated away in the State Capitol. Yet in yesterday's *Star* the old statement in a new shape makes its appearance, copied from the *Salisbury Democrat*, thus: "ZEB VANCE was considered the strongest man in the State in 1876; yet FOWLE, as elector, got 2,400 more votes than any other man before the people for anything. But the JARVIS men say that because he was a Presidential elector. They forget that there were other electors, and his vote largely exceeded that of the others." This is all a mistake. Gov. VANCE ran ahead of Mr. TILDEN, receiving 685 votes more than the TILDEN elector (LATHAM) who led the electoral ticket, and 786 votes more than the average received by the Electoral College. The average vote cast for the seven State officers was 123,643; that of the TILDEN electors 123,479. The largest vote ever given for a Democrat in North Carolina was polled for our friend JOSEPH A. ENGELHARD, late Editor of the *Wilmington Journal* and Secretary of State.

The original returns of the election of 1876 now on file in the Capitol show the following totals of votes polled for State officers and for Presidential Electors: VANCE 123,265; JARVIS 123,863; ENGELHARD 124,010; LOVE 122,963; KEANAN 123,608; WORTH 123,936; SCARBOROUGH 123,850; FOWLE 122,448; LEACH 122,251; LATHAM 122,580; WOOTEN 122,552; MCRAE 122,550; BIRSE 122,458; ROBBINS 121,112; WARING 122,530; GLENN 122,534; AVERY 122,534.

ANOTHER Ohio man is in luck and is to come to grief. Mr. WEAVER, who was nominated for President on Friday by our friends, the Greenbacks, and by the public enemies of the KEARNEY faction, is an Ohio man by birth, though an Iowa Congressman now. He, too, was a soldier in the late disturbances, beginning his military life as a private and ending it as a brevet brigadier. He is the chief of his party in Congress and has won notoriety as the introducer of a bill to issue five hundred or five thousand millions of greenback dollars to pay additional bounties to the Union soldiers, in order to make their pay in greenbacks during the war equal to what it would be in greenbacks worth par in gold.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]

NEW YORK, June 10, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS:—I had a visit yesterday from Dr. Phillips, who is improving, moving about with comparative ease, and cheerful as ever. To-day I have a pleasant note from him. As to Colonel Scales, he writes, "he is sleeping quietly this morning, but breathes heavily."

Gen. Clingman honored me with a call this morning. He is a bird of passage, returning South to-night. Like myself, he does not regard the Chicago nominations as strong, unless their strength be in insignificance. We think alike too in the belief that Democratic success depends upon the nominations to be made at Cincinnati next week.

Mr. Robert Tannahill, who has just been elected President of that important corporation, the Cotton Exchange, is a North Carolinian. It is an honor well deserved and worthily bestowed, for Mr. Tannahill is universally esteemed and respected as an honorable man and merchant.

The Rev. Mr. Summey, of Kentucky, a native of Asheville, N. C., was in the city this week, and did me the favor to call.

I was mistaken in my last as to the use to which the pine straw is to be put. Instead of making paper of it (for the present at least) it is used to stuff mattresses, chairs and sofas, and is said to be better, and far cheaper, than hair. The oil extracted is said to have decided medicinal virtue, as might be expected, for everything about the grand long leaved pine is healthful.

When a very young man—some years ago—I had quite a liking for the theatre, and remember with much pleasure the various evenings spent in attendance on the performances of such actors as Warren, in Falstaff, Caldwell, in Hamlet, Jefferson, the father of the present Joe Jefferson, in all comic characters, Durand, Mrs. Durand, Mrs. Anderson, and the eminent performers of that day. The plays were Shakespeare's, Goldsmith's, and such like, in which there was always an intellectual feast, and after them a farce to make one laugh, and go home to bed in good humor. There has been a change since that time, if I may judge from a performance at Niblo's a few nights ago. A friend presented me with a complimentary ticket, which I concluded to use as it cost neither him nor me anything. The play, which had been performed night after night, was "Evangeline," a sillier affair I never listened to, or rather never saw, for it was little more than a spectacular pantomime, the best character in it being a fisherman who did not utter a word, but caught a whale and mounted on its back for a sea voyage, and played other fantastic tricks. I could not but wonder if this is the sort of acting that suits the people of this great city in this intelligent age. It was the fourth time in twenty years that I have been at the theatre, and there may be better things than "Evangeline." I suppose there are, and no doubt there are worse. But this is silly, *par excellence*, only redeemed by something new and then to laugh at. Preserve me from such another evening. I would rather pay something to keep away, than to go gratis to such a performance. The costumes of the women were, of course, rather scant, but not as much so as in the

"Black Crook," I suppose, from common report; I never saw that.

Judge Tourgee is out again—this time with a book in two parts, called "The Invisible Empire," the first part being "The Fool's Errand," and the second part "The Invisible Empire," giving the alleged reasons or facts on which the "Errand" was founded. It has 16 full-page illustrations, some of which, being alleged pictures of his darkey friends, are ugly enough to frighten children. Tourgee, who puts his name to it this time, says that "it has been well denominated truth in the disguise of fiction." Rather should he have said, fiction in the disguise of truth. I do not mean to say that his book is all fiction. There is undoubtedly more truth in it than there ought to be; but its object and tendency are to produce false impressions, and for these it is appreciated by Northern haters of the South. Tourgee's panacea for all the evils that he depicts, whether real or imaginary, is "general education—universal enlightenment of whites and blacks alike." This would be well; I have no word to say against it; on the contrary, would rejoice with all my heart to see it. But general education has not arrested crime in all or any of these Northern States, whose records show vastly more and more diversified crime and wrongdoing than can be charged against the South, even by such a maligner as Tourgee. "The book is sold by subscription," price \$2. I would not recommend it to any Southern man, but his first book has undoubtedly sold to a considerable extent in North Carolina, some buying it from one motive and some from another.

In one of Mr. Wirt's published letters, some sixty or more years ago—the book has long been out of print—he mentioned by name a Virginia lady as the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. I heard last evening from a kinswoman of hers an anecdote about her that amused me and may be relished by some of your lady readers. A niece threw upon her neck some feminine ornament, and said, "Now, Auntie, look in the glass and see how it becomes you." "Why, my dear," replied the beauty, "I have not looked in a glass for ten years. The last time I did so I thought I noticed some signs of fading, and have not been disposed to recognize or trace it." A friend to whom I mentioned this just now, reminded me that Queen Elizabeth is said to have banished looking glasses from her palace when she found herself fading. I once heard from a gay party of young people who had been travelling in the backwoods of North Carolina, that they had spent a night at a house in which there was not, and never had been, a looking-glass, notwithstanding there were young girls in the family. II.

HIGH POINT ITEMS.

Trinity College, June 10.—* * *—Learning that nothing of particular interest and moment was to transpire at the College Tuesday, during the day, we took advantage of the kind invitation of a friend and paid High Point a brief visit. We found it to be a real thriving little manufacturing town. Within its incorporation are a cotton factory, spoke and handle factory, steam saw mill and shuttle block factory, the former of which, we learned made its first shipment about two weeks since. High Point is a charming and business little town situated one thousand feet above the level of the sea, in the most genial climate of the "Old North State" and is consequently a favorite resort both in summer and winter. It has a hotel—the Bellevue House—of which it may well pride itself. It is one of the finest and most commodious hotels in the south. It contains fifty well furnished rooms. All the modern improvements have been introduced and guests may rest assured that no pains will be spared by its clever proprietor to make them comfortable. We found twelve or fifteen invalids already at this well conducted establishment and many more expected during the summer.

WARREN ITEMS.

Warrenton, June 12, 1880.—Weather very hot. Very refreshing rains have fallen in the last few days. Wheat crop considered very good. Good judges say that the prospect for the cotton crop is very fair—never saw better prospect for the time of the year.

Mr. Peter Turnbull, an old citizen of this town, died a few days ago.

CAPT. NATT ATKINSON.

Asheville, N. C., June 10, 1880.—Please announce through your paper that no one has any authority for asserting that I am a candidate for Congress or any other office, and greatly oblige yours, NATT ATKINSON.

Wilmington and Weldon Railroad.

[From the Newbernian.]

We learn that at a meeting of the A. & N. C. R. R. Directory, Hon. C. C. Clark offered some resolutions to lease the Wilmington and Weldon Road. Mr. Clark, in support of his resolutions, stated the fact, that the Richmond and Danville Railroad, without money or credit, and being only about one-half the length of the North Carolina Road, actually came over into our State and leased the latter Road, which has enabled the former road to increase the value of its stock from nothing to upwards of \$75 per share. With this example before us, Mr. Clark contended that as the Atlantic road was financially in a much better condition than the Wilmington and Weldon road, (as one had a debt of \$2,000 per mile and the other a debt of \$8,000 per mile) the Atlantic road should be the lessee. We regret to say that the resolutions did not pass; but we are confident whenever our people have the opportunity to express their opinion, that in the Directory depending upon Craven county support who opposed them, will be non est.

WAIFS.

Flowers are the alphabet of angels, whereby they write on hills and fields mysterious truths.

Practical life is a kind of long competitive examination, conducted by Professor Circumstance.

Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

THE GEN PUZZLE SUPERSEDED.

'Tis a puzzle that's hard to explain,
And solve it I own that I can't,
Whether thanks should be rendered
To Grant, who beat Blaine,
Or to Blaine, who discomfited Grant.
—New York Sun.

The Tide at the Turn.

[By the Author of John Halifax, Gentleman.]

"There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the turn, leads on to fortune."

"Why, this is like a bit out of 'Cranford,'" said I to a friend as we came out into the clear winter twilight, from a house where she had taken me to pay a call.

"Yes," Mrs. Gaskell would have made a charming picture out of that cosy little parlor, with Miss Sarah sitting alone there, so round and fat and comfortable looking. ("Pretty, too," interposed I; "she must have been pretty when she was young.") "That parrot, too, it is as good to her almost as a child, and as troublesome." (My friend does not believe in the delightfulness of children.) "And Miss Phillis makes as much of the parrot as her sister. I wish you had seen Miss Phillis; but she is always out of afternoons."

And then I learned how, at the other end of the town, lived an old gentleman, very helpless and infirm, whom Miss Phillis for years had gone to see every day, spending an hour or two in reading or talking to him.

"In summer I often used to meet her walking beside his bath-chair. She is not at all like Miss Sarah, but very tall and thin, and decidedly active for her years. This winter I hear poor Mr. White cannot get out at all, but Miss Phillis never misses a day in going to see him."

"Is he a relation?"

"Oh, no; only a very old friend. An old bachelor, too—quite solitary. People do say—have said it any time these thirty years—that he had better have married Miss Phillis, and that she would not have objected; but one never knows the truth of these things. They have been most steady friends, anyhow."

Here, truly, was a chapter out of "Cranford," or out of human life generally. Once I had myself chanced to see Mr. White—a funny little old man in a brown Brutus wig—it was difficult to make a sentimental hero of him. Still—

"I have always been rather fond of Miss Phillis," continued my friend. "She would have made a good man's fireside very bright. Perhaps Mr. White was one of those who are always missing their chances, who cannot take the tide at the turn." If so, it was a pity. So many late happiness slip by them, and regret it when too late. Not that I am aware of Miss Phillis's regretting anything. She is a very cheerful-minded woman, and is invaluable now to old Mr. White.

We were neither of us in a moralizing mood, being also cheerful-minded women, and bent on enjoying as much as possible our brief winter holiday—"gentle but kindly," like our own advancing age—so the conversation dropped.

Since, however, it has often occurred to me, in noticing how very common is this fatal peculiarity of not being able to "take the tide at the turn," especially in love affairs. That of Miss Phillis and Mr. White may never have existed at all, except in the imagination of their friends; but I have known several other instances in which a little honest rashness would have been the best wisdom.

One case especially; a young couple—playfellows from childhood—all their friends agreeable to and expecting their engagement, nay waiting, somewhat anxiously, for the gentleman to "make up his mind" and say the final word, which from pure shyness he delayed doing. At last, one Sunday—the young lady was going away on Monday—he determined to speak during their usual evening walk home from church. But, "I'll go to Church with you to-night," said an unconscious, well-intentioned friend. Alas! "two is company, three is none." The proposal was not made—never made. Three days after the lady accepted a long-persistent suitor, who years before had made up his mind—and declared it. Well, no hearts were broken apparently. She married, but her old playfellow is a bachelor still. He comes now and then to see her, romps with her children, plays chess with her husband and does not look at all miserable. But perhaps, when he goes back to his handsome empty house, he wishes things had been a little different.

However, love, if it be the heart of life, constitutes only a small portion of it externally, to a man at least. On many other matters besides love matters this inability to take the tide at the turn is most fatal. How many a man owes his whole success in life to the faculty of being able to see the golden moment and catch it ere it flies! "All things come alike to all." That is (with very rare exceptions), every man has a certain number of chances—the distinction between success and failure is that one grasps them, another lets them slip by. An unanswered letter, an appointment broken, a train missed, may, for all we know, change the color of our whole existence. All the more because we do not know; until, looking back, we see upon what trivial things—mere accidents apparently—hinged the most important events of our lives. A situation applied for at once, and gained "just at the nick of time;" a first invitation accepted, not neglected; a business letter answered without delay; an appointment kept, with trouble and pains, yet still kept; these small things have many a time proved the keystone of the arch on which a young man has built his fortunes. "Only a quarter of an hour!" said an old man to a young one who was apologizing carelessly for having kept him waiting thus long. "My friend, to that quarter of an hour I owe everything in life!"

Between the courage which seizes an opportunity and the sanguine rashness which snatches at everything and grasps nothing, is as wide a difference as between bravery and foolhardiness.

Sometimes one may make a mistake. A lady once told me how she stood before a post office with a letter in her hand—a momentous letter, written on the impulse of the moment, and with a strong conscientious desire to do the right—all the more because it was painful—how twice, three times, she seemed to feel some invisible hand restraining her own, how she looked helplessly up to the silent sunset sky—then with a sort of desperation dropped the letter in 'o the box—and dropped it to her dying day.

But these difficult crises seldom happen. On the whole, far more harm is done by irresolution than by precipitation; even, as I have heard it said, and I agree thereto, weakness is worse than wickedness. At any rate, it is more dangerous. The man who never can make up his mind, who lets chance after chance go past him, is always a little too late for everything, and never knows that kindly Fortune has touched him till he catches the last sad sweep of her garment as she glides by—forever!—the misery which this man creates, and inflicts—for it is a fallacy that any one can be nobody's enemy but his own—is, in the aggregate, much greater than that caused by the strong bad man. Him we recognize at once, and against him we can protect ourselves a little; against the other we never can. Our very pity takes up arms against our judgment. For, alas! we know the certain end—

He that will not when he may,
When he would he shall have nay.

Only for a single hopeful minute is the tide on the turn; when once it has turned, it has turned forever, and leaves him at eve on the bleak shore alone.

All thorough business men and women—for women require to be good "men of business" too in this our age—know that the aptitude for seeing the right moment to do a thing, and doing it, without rashness, but also without delay, is a vital necessity of success—success in anything. He who puts off till to-morrow what can be done—ought to be done—to-day, is most hopeless as a clerk, a servant, or in any position where regular, systematic work is required. More fatal still is such a quality in a master or mistress—for the real heart of a family is almost always the mistress. If she cannot "take the tide at the turn," judge the fittest moment for domestic decisions of all kinds, and carry them out, woe betide her! There may be no actual shipwreck, but her household barque will be a very helpless, helpless vessel at best.

This habit of dilatoriness and indecision is so much of it mere habit that children cannot be too early taught, first the necessity of making up one's mind, and then of acting upon it. The trick of "hanging about," of wasting minute after minute, hour after hour, in work as in play—for idlers never even play conscientiously—is often acquired in mere infancy, and too often, alas! in imitation of elders and betters, never to be got rid of to the end of life. What is in the boy or girl pure carelessness, becomes in the man and woman a confirmed peculiarity, which haunts them like a curse, causing no end of misery to themselves and all belonging to them.

For we know our gains and achievements; our losses, our failures; we never fully know. But we may dimly guess at them, by our despair over some application thrown aside and neglected, till the lost chance of benefiting ourselves or our neighbor can never be recalled; our remorse over an unanswered letter, when the writer has suddenly gone whither no kindly word can reach him any more; our regret over cordial visits left unpaid, and pleasant meetings unvalued, till friendship, worn out, dies a natural death, or burns itself to ashes like a fire without fresh coals. Then we may lay the blame on Providence, luck, circumstances; anything or anybody except the true sinners, ourselves—but it is too late.

"We cannot help it," we plead, and after a certain time we really cannot help it. There is a disease called paralysis of the will, an actual physical disease, and every one who cultivates, or rather does not strive with all his might to eradicate, the habit of indecision, lays himself open thereto. A baby—even a dumb infant who "knows its own mind," and stretches out the little impetuous hand, quite certain it is the doll or the wagon which it wants to play with, and eager to snatch it, without wasting a minute—is a personage not to be despised but encouraged. The gift of being able to enjoy to-day, not to-morrow, or next week, but to-day, which alone is our real property and also (the one faculty involves the other) of doing the resolutely each day's work within the day, is one of the greatest blessings being. Let us, who are parents, try by all conceivable means to secure it to our children.

For the young can learn; the old seldom can. "Redeeming the time because the days are evil" is very difficult when the days have become "evil;" when the glow has gone out of life, and instead of the rosy flush of hope the grey twilight of endurance settles over all things: when we smile at "taking the tide at the turn," knowing that no more tides will ever turn, for us at least; but they may for our children.

Let us teach them, whether or not we have learnt it ourselves. "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." And do it at the time. Not "to-morrow," or the day after, or "by-and-by" when I am in the mood for it," but at once, at the moment when it presents itself to be done. For the tide will turn, and you never know the moment of its turning. Be first clear-sighted, cautious, prudent, and then be decided. Make up your mind; but having made it up, act upon it. Do not

Linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away,
But take the tide at the turn; plunge boldly in; do your best, and trust the rest.

There is an old English verse, part

of a love-poem. I think, but it applies to many another crisis in life besides love—

He either fears his fate too much
Or his deserts are small,
Who dare not put it to the touch,
To win or lose it all.

And without defending either folly, recklessness, or rashness, I think we may safely say the man who *dare* "put it to the touch" is the man most likely to prosper through having taken the turn of the tide.

Judge Tourgee Stumped.

[Chicago Tribune.]

* * * * * When the Blaine man retired the Floridians asked the name of the champion of their cause, and when he announced himself as Tourgee, the author of "A Fool's Errand," they closed around him and gave him quite an ovation. While this was in progress a tall and lank New Englander, who had observed the whole performance, stepped forward, placed one hand gently upon the author's shoulder, and asked: "And so you've come up here to help elect General Grant, have you?" Mr. Tourgee smiled and acknowledged that anything he could do to promote that object he most certainly would do. "And I suppose you'll write a book all about it?" the New Englander queried. Mr. Tourgee looked puzzled and answered: "Well, no, I don't intend to, but why?" "Oh, well, nothing," the lank man responded in a calm, measured drawl. "I was only thinking that if you did write a book on it the name of the other book would suit the new one to a dot: that's all."

Death of a Lime-Killer.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

The Secretary announced a communication from Richmond stating that Crowbar Powers, an honorary member of the club, set out some two weeks since with a jug in one hand and a fish-pole in the other, and had not been seen since. It was believed that the fish and jug had proven too much for him.

"De jug might have bin empty," suggested the Hon. Oblique Jones as the Secretary finished.

"Or it might have bin nuffin but butter-milk," added Esquire Wynkoop.

"Gentlemen, if dat nigger had a jug wid him when he started, an' he hasn't bin heard on fur two weeks, reason teaches us dat dar was too much jug an' too few fish," said the President. "De Secretary will wipe off his name an' make a note to de effect dat dis club didn't 'spress its grief or go into mournin'. We will now turn our eyes upon de Bar Trap, repeat de signs in de twenty-eighth degree, an' go home feelin' dat de water-mellyun sezun am one weak nigher its climax."

The Lime-Kill Club's Charity.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

"I has received a letter," said the President as he held up the missive, "from a cull'd pussen in Illinois, who axes if any member of dis club was wid him in de army. His name am Ajax Sykes, and while de army lay befo' Petersburg he cotched a drufful cold. Dis cold has bin hangin' around him an' skalkin' frew his system ever since, till at last he fell off a hay stack de oder day and broke his leg. He now applies for a pension, an' he am awful anxious dat some of us shall remember dat if he had bin tucked away in a foddin' bed at home instead of bein' in de service of de gov'ment at de front he wouldn't now be a cripple for life. Kin any member recollect Ajax an' de way he snuffed an' sneezed an' coughed?"

Several gentlemen tried very hard to remember, but not succeeding, the President ordered the Secretary to answer Ajax to the effect that he had better try some other club or go it alone.

WAIFS.

Oblige people to pay as they go, and the majority of them would go slow.

The world owes us all a living, but she is just as hard to collect from as any other debtor.

A great many men who start out to reform the world leave themselves off for the last job.

Never threaten. Seldom scold. Refuse firmly. Consent cordially. Seldom find fault. Commend often. Do not hurry. Do not worry. Avoid sarcasm.

The man who is curious to see how the world could get along without him can find out by sticking a cambric needle into a millpond and then withdrawing it and looking at the hole.

During the past year thirty divers in the pearl fishery of the Persian Gulf lost their lives, most of them by sharks. The value of the pearls taken in the Persian Gulf in 1879 is estimated at \$1,500,000.

"Goods at half price," said the sign. "How much is that teapot?" asked the old lady who had been attracted by the announcement. "Fifty cents, mum." "I guess I'll take it then," she said, throwing down a quarter. The dealer let her have the teapot, but took in his sign before another customer could come in.

"Will you be so kind, my little friend, as to tell your grandmother that the man who is taking the census would like to see her?" said a down-town census-taker yesterday to a young miss of seven summers. The little one hesitated an instant and then replied: "Yes, sir! I'll tell her, but I don't believe she has any."

He came into the sanctum with a large roll of manuscript under his arm, and said very politely: "I have a little trifle here about the beautiful sunset yesterday, which was dashed off by a friend of mine, which I would like inserted here if you have room." "Plenty of room. Just insert it yourself," replied the editor, gently pushing the waste-basket toward him.

In Albany, Ga., a very interesting and important case was decided on Tuesday last. A young colored lady charged a young colored man with snatching her hand, and she did not think this the right thing to do unless he (the snatcher) paid for the privilege. The Mayor, who, according to the *Advertiser*, is a tender-hearted personage and leans very much to the side of the female sex, found the audacious fellow guilty of a very grave misdemeanor, but agreed to let him off if he would pay two dollars and costs or spend ten days in the guard-house.

THE DAILY NEWS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

SUNDAY, JUNE 12, 1880

To Our City Subscribers.

Mr. T. L. BRACHAM has been placed in charge of the subscription list and delivery of the papers in Raleigh, and will attend to canvassing and collecting for the same. Every subscriber will have the paper delivered before 7 o'clock each morning.

The Weather To-Day.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 12.—The indications for the South Atlantic States are as follows: Stationary or falling barometer, warmer south to west winds, and partly cloudy weather.

The Weather Yesterday.

Taken from W. H. & R. S. Tucker's registered thermometer, Saturday, June 12, 1880:
6 o'clock, a. m., 75; 3 o'clock, p. m., 97
9 o'clock, " " 85; 6 o'clock, " " 90
12 o'clock, " " 90

Index to New Advertisements.

E. J. Hale & Son—"Who is Your Wife?"
B. C. Manly, Mayor—Notice to dog-owners.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of WALTER WEBSTER, infant son of Mr. A. B. Forrest, will take place this morning at 9 o'clock, from the residence, on Person between Polk and Peace streets. Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend.

CITY AND COUNTY NOTES.

The Carolina Rifle Club is going to shoot on Monday.

The early closing of the stores has had no effect on the gas meters.

The out harvest has commenced. The cutting is done with shear shears.

People have stopped litigating and in the clerk's office there is nothing doing.

Go to church to-day. It's right hot, but if you stay away you may get hotter still.

An excursion train from Warrenton brought a large crowd to Raleigh yesterday.

Property must be listed for taxation before the 20th inst., under penalty of double tax.

The Raleigh Sentinel re-appeared yesterday, we understand, as a patent outside weekly.

There will be a regular meeting of Wm. G. Hill Lodge, No. 218, A. F. & A. M., to-morrow night.

The Rescue Fire Company has purchased a fine billy goat. Geo. Seales says to pull the hose truck.

The new horse ordered by the county has been purchased, and the courthouse was sprinkled with it yesterday.

The Mayor gave a drunk yesterday twelve hours in the guard-house, and continued an affray case until Monday.

There will be a big picnic at Stephenson's Mill next Saturday, at which many of the city people will attend.

J. Marshall Wooding formerly well known in this city is under arrest in Cincinnati for shooting a gambler named Eph Holland.

Hill Keith and Christina Keith who were divorced at the last term of Wake Superior Court were re-married yesterday by Justice J. T. Watts.

Friday Mr. John Sholer was badly cut by the flying of a turning chisel out of his handle. The wound which was severe but not dangerous was dressed by Dr. Sexton.

Last Thursday's rain seems to have been general throughout the county. We have heard from almost all the townships, and they report good seasons and improved crops.

About midnight Thursday night, some one tried to burglarize the residence of Mrs. Carrie Ferth, on Wilmington street. A pistol fired at random ran the intruder off the premises.

A countryman who hitched his mule under the big mulberry tree near the courthouse yesterday is probably in trouble now, for when we saw that mule last he was eating up the cart he was hitched to.

The rivers have fallen below the level of the sea. At least in this way only can we account for the fact that the water at Newbern and Elizabeth City has become brackish and that crabs are playing about the wharves of those towns.

It has just been discovered that the nomination of James A. Garfield was done by the Republican Convention through mistake. Half the delegates thought they were voting for Louis Garfield who has recently been sent to the Illinois Penitentiary for larceny.

Mr. Anderson Page of this county is more than ninety years old now, but still attends to all the business about his farm and frequently comes to Raleigh. He had ten children, eight of them sons; all of them are still living, the youngest now being more than 45 years old. All of the sons are more than six feet high, six of them went through the war and none of them were hurt.

An excursion will leave Raleigh for Norfolk and Old Point at 10 o'clock on the night of July 4th. Tickets for the trip good to return until Tuesday afternoon, will be sold for \$2.75. This will give the excursionist time to see everything in Norfolk and the fire-works at the Point. Mr. J. F. Wilson is running the affair and everything will be arranged for comfort and convenience. This year there will be no change of cars at Weldon.

CENSUS NOTES.—The census will give Raleigh more than 14,000 inhabitants. Mr. R. W. Best, Secretary to Supervisor Cardwell, received and distributed over three hundred pounds of census mail matter yesterday. Thirty-two enumerators have made no daily reports and a large number of them make their reports improperly. Supervisor Cardwell has been called home by the sickness of his wife.

The Courts.

SUPREME COURT.

This tribunal opened yesterday morning at the usual hour, all the Justices being present.

Appeals from the First Judicial District having all been previously disposed of, the Court, after a conference session, adjourned until 10 o'clock to-morrow (Monday) morning, when appeals from the Second Judicial District will be called in regular order.

The following is a list of appeals from the second district:

- 51—Mordecai et al. vs. Devereux et al.
- 52—Ober & Sons vs. Smith.
- 53—Devereux vs. Devereux et al.
- 54—Lewis & Mosher vs. Rountree & Co.
- 55—Lewis & Mosher vs. Rountree & Co.
- 56—Badger et al. vs. Williams et al.
- 57—Swann vs. Barrington.
- 58—Gooch vs. Mettee.
- 59—Pope vs. Braswell.
- 60—Braswell vs. Pope.
- 61—Boyet et al. vs. Vaughan.
- 62—Horne vs. the State.
- 63—Horne vs. the State.
- 64—Horne vs. the State.
- 65—Horne vs. the State.
- 66—Hardy et al. vs. Holley.
- 67—Harris and wife vs. Newsum et al.
- 68—O'Connor vs. Harris et al.
- 69—State vs. Tempe Allen.
- 70—Johnson vs. Pate.
- 71—State vs. Swenson et al.
- 72—University vs. Lassiter et al.
- 73—Parker vs. Wilmington and Weldon Railroad Company.
- 74—Smith vs. Lynn et al.
- 75—State et al. vs. Alf. Goram.
- 76—Howard et al. vs. O. D. S. S. Co.
- 77—Webber vs. Webber.
- 78—Pender et al. vs. Pittman et al.
- 79—Bryan vs. Edgecombe county.
- 80—State vs. Richmond Pender.
- 81—State vs. James Rice.
- 82—State vs. W. R. Reese.
- 83—State et al. vs. Cato Bryant.
- 84—State vs. American Cooper.
- 85—Womble vs. Leach.
- 86—A. H. Davis vs. Nelson Davis.
- 87—Grant, administrator, vs. Bell.
- 88—Grant, administrator, vs. Burgraw et al.
- 89—Pugh vs. Grant, administrator.
- 90—Peebles vs. Foote et al.
- 91—LaFountain vs. Southern Underwriters Insurance Company.
- 92—Heptinstall vs. Medlin et al.
- 93—Corbin vs. Berry & McGowan.
- 94—Simmons & Co. vs. Taylor & Robertson.
- 95—Foy vs. Houghton.
- 96—Wormell vs. Nason.
- 97—Jones vs. Palmer.
- 98—Justice vs. National Bank.

FEDERAL COURT.

Court met at 10 o'clock with Justices Bond and Brooks present.

U. S. vs. libelled property of William Rhodes. Motion for rule on S. T. Carrow, late marshal, to show cause why he should not comply with order made at November Term 1873. Affidavit and motion filed.

Thos. Branch & Sons vs. Jno. W. Heptinstall. Leave was granted to the marshal to correct his return.

W. G. Pool and wife vs. L. D. Starke, Trustee, and A. D. Grandy. Argument concluded and papers handed up. Court adjourned to Monday at 10 o'clock.

FUNERAL OF MRS. HAYWOOD.—The funeral of Mrs. Ed. Graham Haywood took place from the Church of the Good Shepherd yesterday afternoon, and was attended by a large number of sympathizing friends, who, in spite of a storm which came on at the hour appointed for the funeral, came out to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of this excellent lady. The beautiful service of the Episcopal Church was read by the Rev. Mr. Rich, and the beautiful hymns, "Abide with Me" and "Asleep in Jesus," were admirably sung by the choir.

The pall bearers were Judge Reade, Hon. Joseph B. Batchelor, Richard H. Battle, Jr., Esq., F. H. Busbee, Esq., Hon. Daniel G. Fowler, E. J. Hardin, Esq., Col. W. H. H. Tucker, Leroy G. Bagley Esq., Geo. H. Snov, Esq., and Col. T. C. Fuller.

The casket was profusely decorated with flowers, among which was a beautiful design on green immortelles, with the words "Post tenebras, lux," in white.

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THE DEATH LIST.—For the week ending on Saturday, June 12th, at sunset:

- June 5, Charles Ford, colored, aged 14 months; phthisis pulmonalis.
- June 7, Fab. Fowle High, colored, aged 4 months; enterocolitis.
- June 7, Alonzo Williams, white, aged 2 years; cholera infantum.
- June 8, Diana Yeargan, colored, aged 39 years; consumption.
- June 10, Hollie Egerton, colored, aged 1; phthisis laryngea.
- June 10, Margaret H. Haywood, white, aged 47; Bright's disease.
- June 11, W. W. Forrest, aged 9 months; diarrhoea and hydrocephalus.

A permit was given by a magistrate to bury a still-born child.

The health of the city is about as usual for this season. Dysentery and diarrhoea still continue to prevail. Measles and whooping cough have about subsided and there are very few cases of either.

DEPARTMENT NOTES.

The Secretary of State is distributing the documents and laws of the special session.

The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind will close next Wednesday for the summer vacation.

Early yesterday morning the Treasurer received \$5,500 of old bonds for exchange and yesterday afternoon \$500 more came in making the even \$6,000.

Superintendent Scarborough received two applications for appointments to Peabody scholarships in the Nashville Normal School. The Superintendent was busy engaged yesterday fixing up the accounts of the Peabody fund in this State for the school year just ending.

CHURCH NOTICES.—Services at the different churches of the city will be held to-day as follows:

First Baptist.—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Rev. T. E. Skinner, officiating. Sunday-school at 9 a. m. Edenton Street Methodist.—Services at 11 a. m. and at night at 8 p. m. Rev. W. S. Black, officiating. Sunday-school at 9 a. m.

Second Baptist Church.—Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. W. R. Gwaltney officiating. Sunday-school at 9 a. m.

Church of the Good Shepherd.—Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Rev. E. R. Rich officiating. Sunday-school at 9 a. m.

Christ Church.—Services at 11 a. m. and 6 p. m. Rev. M. M. Marshall, officiating. Sunday-school at 4 p. m.

Person Street Methodist.—Services at 11 a. m., and at 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday-school at 9 p. m.

First Presbyterian Church.—Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., in the lecture room by the pastor, Rev. J. S. Watkins.

Second Presbyterian Church.—In the new church, corner of Polk and Blount streets, at 11 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. Rev. J. M. Atkinson, D. D., officiating.

DELEGATES.—We publish below a list of the delegates from Wake county to the State and District Conventions.

The Delegates to the State Convention are:

- Barton's Creek—J. H. Hutchinson, Dr. J. A. J. Penny.
- Cary—J. Q. Williams, C. H. Clark.
- Buckhorn—G. B. Alford, W. B. Jones.
- Cedar Fork—M. W. Page, H. Weatherston.
- House's Creek—J. D. Hayes, W. G. Allen.
- Little River—M. Whitley, Alf. J. Montague.
- Mark's Creek—W. E. Richardson, Jno. W. Smith.
- Middle Creek—J. D. Ballentine, D. C. Adams.
- Neuse—J. W. Jeffreys, L. M. Green.
- New Light—H. C. Ray, A. L. Lynum.
- Oak Grove—Jno. T. Nichols, W. H. Gully.
- Panther Branch—Y. E. Young, C. E. McCullers.
- St. Mary's—W. A. Snellings, Geo. B. Ennis.
- St. Matthew's—N. W. Poole, J. Rowan Rogers.
- Swift Creek—L. D. Stephenson, Jos. J. L. McCullers, Jr.
- Forestville—E. A. Carver, Alf. Dunn.
- Rolesville—John Watkins, J. M. Fleming.
- White Oak—J. McC. Ellington, Geo. W. Atkinson.

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What North Carolinians are Doing.

GLEANINGS FROM STATE EXCHANGES.

Stokes county wheat crop is said by the Danbury Reporter to be good.

The Lenoir Topic says that Caldwell's wheat crop is much below the average.

The Newbern notes the shipment of 2,000 barrels of Irish potatoes last week by the Newbern tractors.

The Rockingham South reports real good rains in Richmond, and the crops in good condition and thriving.

The Hickory Press says that the wheat crop in South Carawha is very light; cotton half leg high, shaping nicely, and better than for many years.

The Greenville Express says that crops are looking splendid, and barring a good quantity of cotton which did not come up on account of the drought, the prospects are good.

Iredell married only whites in May, and of whites but six couples are reported in the Landmark. Richmond county, the South says, got off four white and three colored weddings.

The Greensboro Patriot learns that there was heavy rain and hail storm in Davidson county on Thursday, which did a great deal of damage to the growing crops. One hundred and fifty acres of wheat belonging to Col. Thos. M. Holt, of Haw River, was destroyed and the wheat throughout the county was seriously damaged.

The Chapel Hill Ledger says that work on the University Railroad is progressing rapidly. The grading has been completed half the distance between University Station and Chapel Hill, five miles. It is thought that the grading to Chapel Hill can be completed in three months more. All are well and are hard at work.

The Wilmington Review learns that Capt. Jno. F. Divine, Superintendent of the W. & W. and W. C. & A. Railroad, has been appointed Superintendent of the North Eastern Railroad, from Florence, S. C.

The Cherokee & Darlington and Cheraw & Wadesboro Railroads also, all of which connect at Florence, S. C. This makes Captain Divine Superintendent of some 540 miles of railroad in this State and South Carolina, Capt. D., we understand, enters upon his new duties on the 15th inst. He will continue to have his headquarters in this city.

The Elizabeth City Falcon says that "wheat especially in Perquimans county, is finer than has been raised in this section for years. Corn is fine almost without exception. Cotton is for the most part beyond ordinary, but comparatively little has been planted. Rice and spring oats in Perquimans failed this year, though oats in Camden and many parts of this county are very fine. The flax crop we believe is tolerably good. In some parts it is extraordinarily good, and in others very inferior. Upon the whole the crops in this section are further advanced for the season than we have known them to be for several years."

The Newbernian is "reliably informed that a prominent lawyer of this city has been endeavoring this week to purchase, for one of his clients, three hundred shares of the stock of the Atlantic & N. C. Railroad, at ten dollars per share, which offer was declined and thirteen dollars per share asked. What say our people about leasing the road under such circumstances? Undoubtedly, another year would bring the stock up, perhaps, to \$75 or \$100 per share, and thereby relieve the county of Craven of her indebtedness, which is now weighing down her people through excessive taxation. So much for the Jarvis management."

ITS COLLAPSE.

Utica, N. Y., June 11.—The Observer this afternoon says with reference to Governor Seymour's position that there is no truth in the report that the latter has in any way changed or modified his views with regard to the Presidential nomination. He says now, as he has said all the time, that he is not and cannot be a candidate, even if one were tendered him. He deemed it immoral for any one to enter upon public office when his health is unequal to the performance of its labors. He alone can judge of this, and cannot yield his decision to the opinions of others. He has never anticipated the possibility of his nomination, and has only regarded the mention of his name as one of the coincidences which always mark political speculations before the meeting of conventions. In reply to any complimentary allusions to himself he has always distinctly and clearly stated his purpose to withdraw from active part in public affairs, although he felt deep interest in the success of the party to which he was attached.

A Senatorial Row.

[Special to Baltimore Sun, 12th inst.] WASHINGTON, June 11.—There was another measuring of swords in the Senate to-day between Mr. Hill, of Georgia, on one side, and Generals Butler and Hampton on the other. The former put on the finishing touches to his strong argument in favor of ousting Kellogg, and, in conclusion, paid his respects to the two South Carolina Senators, dwelling at length upon Gen. Butler, whose attack upon Mr. Hill, his friends say, cut too deep ever to be forgotten. Mr. Hill was severe, but delicately so, and though he indulged in the most scathing sarcasm and provoking ridicule, he appeared lofty and impersonal. He reminded Gen. Butler that he (Mr. Hill) had exerted himself as much as any one else to secure his (Mr. Butler's) admission to the Senate, and after intimating that Mr. Butler's title to a seat had been the subject of grave doubt in the committee, he said, with great vehemence, that little did he think, when he was working so hard to admit the Senator from South Carolina, that the latter would ever lead off in a crusade upon Louisiana to keep out a better title than his own. Gen. Butler nettled at this, and subsequently, when he took the floor, he absolved Mr. Hill from all political and personal obligations, and challenged him to offer a resolution to inquire into his right to a seat. He became very dramatic at this stage, and, in an outburst of eloquence that surprised his friends, he declared that the announcement of the Senator from Georgia that he had voted to admit a Senator on questionable

title, either for personal or political reasons, did not increase his respect for that Senator's character. He continued much in the same strain, and when he finished Gen. Hampton spoke.

This quarrel is the source of much regret on the Democratic side.

The Atlantic Railroad.

[From the Newbernian, 12th inst.] OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC AND N. C. RAILROAD CO., NEWBERN, N. C., June 11th, 1880.

Publisher Newbernian:—In accordance with a resolution of the Board of Directors, directing the publication of all propositions for the lease of the A. & N. C. R. R., I send you the following from Hon. R. R. Bridges for the W. & W. R. R. Company.

F. C. ROBERTS, Secretary.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE WILMINGTON AND WELDON RAILROADS, R. R. BRIDGES, President.

WILMINGTON, N. C., June 9, 1880. J. D. WHITFORT, Esq., President.

Dear Sir:—In behalf of the W. & W. R. R. Co., I submit the following proposition to lease the A. & N. C. R. R., with its property:

1. An annual rental of \$32,500 in quarterly instalments for a term of thirty years, the A. & N. C. R. R. Co. to pay all taxes, and after payment of interest and expenses, shall apply the remainder of lease money to payment of debt. If this cannot be paid before maturity, then to a sinking fund for the debt.

2. The present line of road shall be maintained, and rolling stock, machinery, and property shall be returned at the expiration of the lease, in condition as good as when possession was taken.

3. Rates of cotton with tariff of April 1st, 1878, shall not be advanced on the A. & N. C. R. R. The gauge of the Road, motive power, and rolling stock shall be changed to that of the W. & W. R. R. as part of this lease, at the expense of the W. & W. R. R. Co.

4. If the State of North Carolina shall regain control of the North Carolina Railroad after the termination of its lease to the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company, and will arrange to carry into effect what is termed the "North Carolina system," the stockholders in general meeting of the A. & N. C. R. R. Co. shall have power to terminate this lease.

Yours truly,

R. R. BRIDGES, President and G. M.

WAIFS.—A young woman ran wildly into a St. Louis police station, and said that rats were killing three babies in a certain house. Officers were dispatched to save the infants, but a physician, who was called in to see the woman, discovered at once that she was suffering from delirium tremens, as a consequence of celebrating her eighteenth birthday unwisely.

The Paris Figaro says: "Do not waste your orange peel, but make an incision round it midway, and remove carefully in two halves. Take the two cups and place them hollow downward, one the grass and the other among the plants or vegetables. At the end of a few days you will be rid of all slugs, beetles or gray. Every morning you will find that they have taken refuge under the cups of orange peel, and can be destroyed."

City Business Items.

Keep Cool and How to Do It.—Go to W. H. & R. S. Tucker's and buy Fans. Three thousand Palm-leaf Fans, Japanese, and Fans of all descriptions, kinds and prices. W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

Fairbanks' scales.—The Messrs. Fairbanks have just received orders from the British Government for a large number of railroad scales, and also weighing bridges of a smaller capacity. This is a most practical endorsement by the British Government of the action of the jury at Sydney, Australia, in awarding Fairbanks' Scales the place of honor at the late international contest, where they met competitors from all parts of the world.

Mosquito Net! Mosquito Net!—Two hundred pieces white and pink Mosquito Netting, 8-yard lengths. White and pink Bobinets. W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

New Floor Oil-Clothes and Canton Matting, new pattern, just received. W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

Three Cases Best Bleached Domestic, yard-wide, at 10c per yard, ever offered in the city. Bleached and brown 4, 5, 6 and 10-4 Sheatings and Bleached Pillow Cases, best makes and at the lowest prices in the city. W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

A Pleasant Retreat for Ladies and Gentlemen.—Mosley's Ice Cream Saloon, where all the delicacies of the season are furnished in style to suit the most fastidious. Ice Cream—can't be beat; Lemon Ice, Lemonade, Iced Tea. The Saloon is kept on the European plan. Ladies and gentlemen visiting Raleigh will do well to make a note of this, as Mosley's is all the place. Merchants and business men should patronize this place. We will sell these goods at prices that cannot be competed with.

Fresh Arrivals—New Goods.—Just received, another lot of those popular hats—the Manilla Hats. Also a large lot of dress Shirts, Gauze and 28 work. Orders received just opened, and will be sold at low prices. R. R. ANDREWS & CO., Clothiers and

